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THE JOURNAL

At All Points

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PRICE ONE CENT.

FROM THE LAND OF DESPAIR WHERE A BUTCHER IS KING.

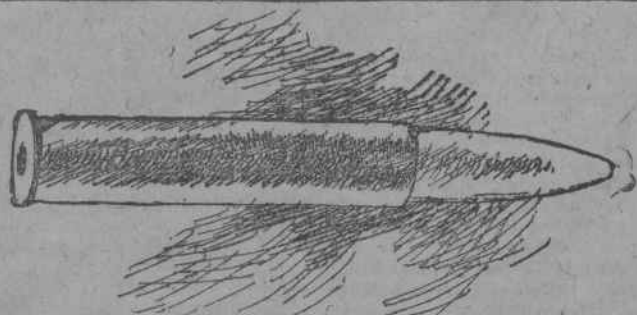
Return of the Journal's Correspondent Who Was Expelled from Cuba Because He Would Not Lie for Spain.

Even Captain General Weyler's Own Soldiers Are Sick of the Barbarous War Making Them Have to Do by His Command.

His Latest Crime Against Civilization Is the Use of Explosive or Poisonous Bullets Against the Insurgents.

MELQUIZO'S HORRIBLE EMULATION OF HIS CHIEF.

Hapless Prisoners Murdered, Women Tortured and Homes Burned by the General Whose Record Surpasses Weyler's Own Infamous Career. The Insurgents Are Now the Masters of Cuba and the Spanish Hold on the Island Cannot Last Much Longer.



One of the Butcher's Barbarous Cartridges.

Weyler has furnished his soldiers with brass-patched cartridges. When the ball strikes the poisonous brass spreads and mangles the flesh. Blood poisoning is an almost certain consequence of such a wound. The use of poisonous or explosive bullets is against the law of nations, to which Spain subscribed at the Geneva Congress.

Frederick W. Lawrence, the Journal correspondent at Havana, returned to New York yesterday, exiled from Cuba by Captain-General Weyler because he refused to permit himself to be used for the dissemination of falsehoods and the suppression of the actual state of affairs on the oppressed island. The Journal's correspondents have had a stormy time in Cuba.

Charles Michelson, who set the fashion of telling the truth about Cuba over his own signature, was seized and imprisoned in Morro Castle. Then he was expelled. When H. Solomon was sent to Havana by the Journal he was taken off the steamer immediately on his arrival, imprisoned and forced to return on the next steamer. Murat Halstead was only able to remain in Cuba for a limited time. When he wanted to tell the whole truth about the island he had to return to the United States.

Grover Flint, another Journal correspondent, is still in Cuba, but he is with the insurgents and classed as an outlaw by Weyler. The Journal, however, will continue to print all the truth about Cuba.

Frederick W. Lawrence, the Journal correspondent, who was banished from Cuba because he would not be bought or intimidated into suppressing the truth about the Spanish defeats and outrages on the unhappy island, arrived in New York yesterday. Being from Havana, the steamer that brought him was quarantined, and he could not land, but he was able to send ashore the detailed story of Spanish crime, together with the illustrations drawn by a Journal artist, who saw the innocent men murdered and the helpless women tortured.

When the decree of banishment was served on Mr. Lawrence he sent a communication to Captain-General Weyler, offering to prove the truth of his reports of massacres by Spanish troops and challenging Weyler to an investigation. Mr. Lawrence himself tells of the reception of his note:

A RECORD OF BLOOD.

The Kind of Warfare Weyler Wages—Why the Correspondent Who Tells the Truth Is Banished.

By Frederick W. Lawrence.

In reply to this note Captain-General Weyler had to say—nothing. He simply ignored it. If it had been signed by a Cuban or a Spaniard the act would have been called sedition, there would have been a court-martial, and next morning at day-break bullets and a dead body outside the walls of Cabanas. He did not dare arrest an American because he knows the United States Government would cause to be made an investigation, the result of which would horrify the nations of the world.

For the character of the man, witness his conduct in the cases of the Competitor filibusters. No sooner had he been informed of the capture of the men than he issued an order for a military court-martial, to sit immediately upon the arrival of the captives at Havana. When he learned that the naval authorities insisted upon their right to conduct the trial Weyler became frantic. He knows that the record of the sea forces is one of justice and mercy toward prisoners, and it did not suit him that men with such qualities should try the filibusters.

"These men are pirates, and they should be shot as soon as possible as a warning to others," said Weyler.

And this before he had heard a word of evidence—before the naval officers and their captives had arrived at Havana, when he must have been entirely ignorant of the circumstances under which the men were caught whom he proposed to do summarily to death. Weyler attempted to bulldoze the naval authorities into turning the prisoners over to him. The General of Marines was absent from Havana, but the second in command stood firmly in the breach. He declined to admit Weyler's contention that because the schooner was in the surf on the beach and some of the men were taken from rocks they should be regarded as having been captured on shore and turned over to the land forces. There was a delay of several days before the trial, due to the non-arrival of the General of Marines.

During this time Weyler acted like a crazy man. He knew that United States Consul-General Williams was taking energetic measures to protect the Americans among the prisoners. Every day of delay meant renewed hope for the captives. Weyler became so testy that his officers scarcely dared approach him.

A Father's Prayers.

Poor old Colonel Laborde, the sorrow-stricken father of the filibuster leader, waited for hours in the ante-room of the Captain-General for an opportunity to plead with Weyler for mercy for his son. When at last he was admitted to Weyler's presence his long years of honorable service in the navy of Spain, the illustrious war record of his gallant father, the fact that another son had at the age of eighteen years been butchered in the streets of Havana during the ten years' war, counted for nothing. He was driven from Weyler's presence with denunciation ringing in his ears.

"Do not plead with me in behalf of outlaws, no matter who they be," cried Weyler. "If my own son was among the bandits he should suffer with the others. You have

THREE WERE EXPELLED—TWO IMPRISONED.

Members of the Journal's Staff of Correspondents Who Have Enlightened the American Public on the Situation in Cuba.



FRED W. LAWRENCE



MURAT HALSTEAD



CHARLES MICHELSON



MORO CASTLE

two sons in the rebel ranks. They have dragged your name in the dust. From your loins has sprung a herd of incendiaries and murderers."

"My sons are with the rebels because Spanish soldiers killed their brother," said Laborde.

"No loyal Spaniard should seek revenge against Spain," was Weyler's reply. "This son of yours is an outlaw, and if I have my way he shall be punished to the full extent."

The mother, wife and sister of Dr. Bedla saw Weyler. On their knees they begged for mercy for the man who had been abducted at Key West by the filibusters and taken on board the Competitor by force because the revolutionists need physicians in the field. At the end of the three minutes Weyler sent them away and commanded his orderly to never admit them to his presence again.

When I left Havana, the Captain-General had not succeeded in gratifying his lust for blood by killing the filibusters. The efforts of the United States Government had borne good fruit. If the same power does not eventually save all the prisoners I shall be surprised.

A Barbarous Death Agent.

Captain-General Weyler has adopted a means of murder that should command the attention of the governments of the world. I refer to the brass-patched cartridges with which he has recently commenced equipping his soldiers. On authority that is worthy of belief I am informed the use of such cartridges in war has been prohibited by mutual agreement among the nations because even a slight wound caused by one of them is almost certain to result in death in hideous form to the sufferer. The brass in which the bullets are incased induces blood poisoning, which increases the chances against life 1,000 per cent. It was the fact that war would be made unnecessarily terrible by the use of such cartridges that persuaded the civilized nations to discard them. Spain was, I am informed, a party to the agreement. The explanation of the Captain-General for disregarding the good faith of his country is that the agreement only prohibited the use of the cartridges in time of war. He does not recognize a state of war as in existence on the island of Cuba. It is only an insurrection headed by outlaws, he says, and they are not entitled to the same consideration as is

accorded by opposing armies engaged in legitimate warfare.

The fact that the Cubans are human beings with the same right to fight for the cause they think is just as he has does not enter the mind of Weyler. Whether the Spanish Government is aware that the prohibited cartridges are in use in Cuba I do not know. They were imported not from Spain, whence all the war munitions heretofore used in Cuba came. They were purchased in the United States. I am in-

clined to think that General Weyler, when he decided to use them, failed to inform his Government of his intention, and is indulging himself in a species of savagery of which he hopes to keep the world in ignorance. The soldiers themselves are horrified at the uses to which Weyler is putting them. They are in rebellion as much as they dare be against the brass cartridges. The man who gave me the first information about them was a private

Continued on Second Page.

THE YOUNG DUCHESS CHARMS LONDON.

Marlborough's Bride Makes Her Bow to English Society.

A Brilliant Company at the Hotel Metropole Cordially Welcomes Her.

Her Fragile Beauty a Delightful Contrast to the Robust Charms of Her British Sisters.

SIMS REEVES SINGS IN HER HONOR.

The Young Couple Previously Visited the Orthopedic Hospital and Made Patients Happy with Timely Gifts of Money.

By Julian Ralph.
London, May 14.—A purple carpet was spread upon the steps of the National Orthopedic Hospital, near Regent's Park, at noon to-day, and presently the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough stepped from a plain carriage there and entered the great building, where they spent an hour visiting all the wards.

At several beds both stopped to speak to the afflicted occupants, and it was soon whispered about among the patients that money presents were being given to the most deserving of the inmates.

The young Duke and his American bride thus prepared themselves for their first formal public appearance in London, which they made this evening at the annual hospital dinner at the Hotel Metropole. The latter proved to be a grand affair. The Duke presided, and there were present the Lady Mayoress and the Lord Mayor, a High Sheriff and his wife and a brilliant company.

The singing of Sims Reeves was to young correspondents the most interesting feature of the evening. The old man—he is nearly eighty years of age—husbanded his voice wonderfully well. He sang twice, one of his songs being "The Old Kentucky Home," sung in honor of the Duchess.

The young bride made a charming impression upon everybody present, and the effect of this fragile girl among the sturdy, robust British women was delightful. She was beautifully dressed, and wore a magnificent necklace of pearls.

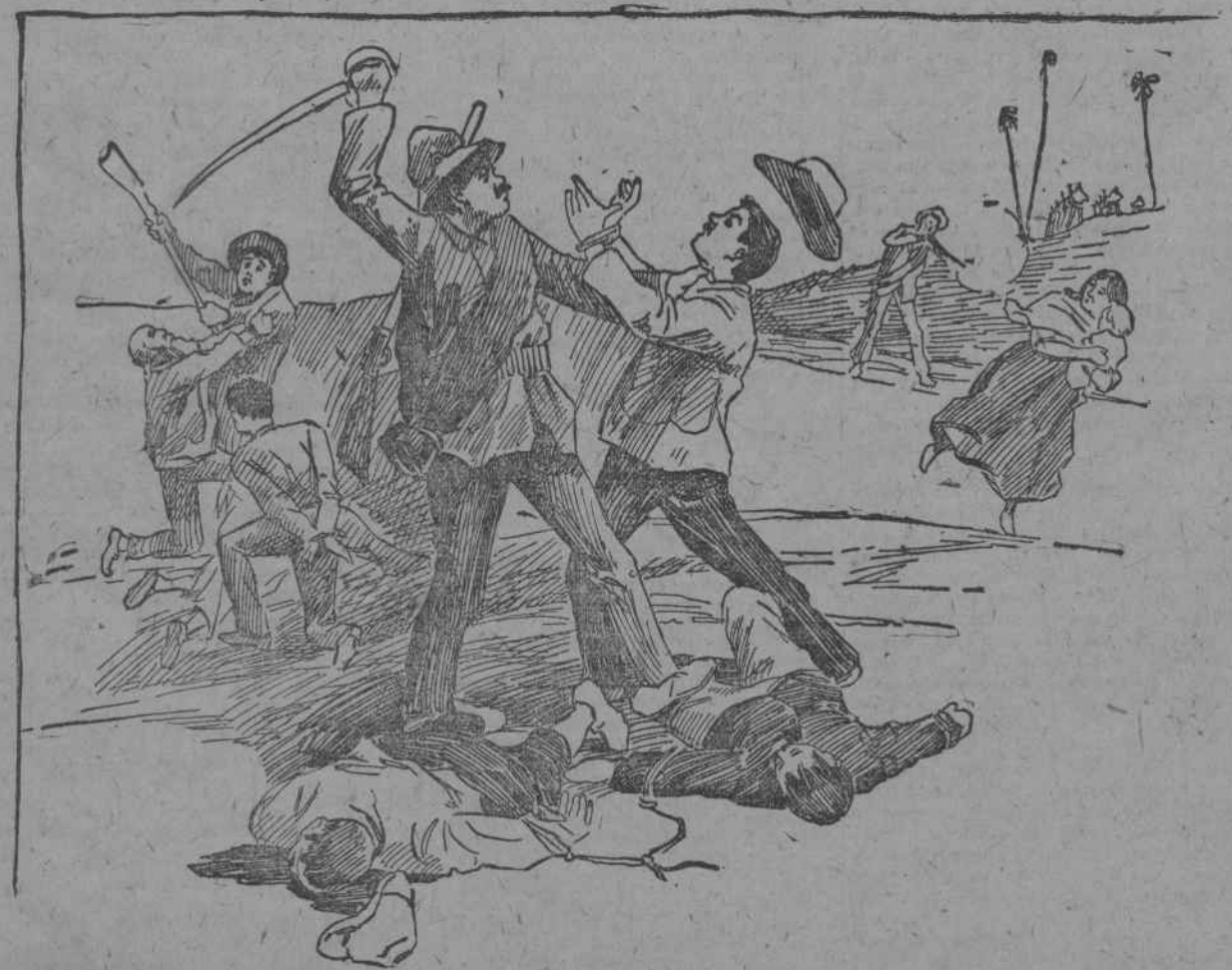
The Duke made several short speeches, introducing the toasts of the evening, and proved to be a simple, boyish speaker. He was much applauded, first for being a Duke, next for being there and last for giving one hundred guineas to the hospital.

METEOR MAY YET COME.

And the Journal's Berlin Correspondent Adds That the Kaiser May Take the Helm Here.

By Henry W. Fischer.
Berlin, May 14.—A member of the Court assures me that the Kaiser is ready to enter the Meteor for the America's Cup next season if his new boat proves at all successful against the other flyers at the Cowes regatta this summer.

It is not impossible, too, that the Emperor may act as his own skipper on that occasion.



MELQUIZO'S MURDERS NEAR GRANJA.

On April 28 Colonel Melquizo ordered the killing of six men and a woman who were employed on the Malpais plantation. The murders were reported by Melquizo as losses inflicted on the enemy.

(Sketches by a Journal artist.)



MELQUIZO'S MEN MURDERING THEIR PRISONERS.

Near Minas four peasants were bound and shot by the Colonel's orders on May 2. This sketch was made by a Journal artist who secretly followed the troops.